

The BB Line

Best of luck, BB, we love you! – CFC Communications



BB,

How do I say goodbye to someone who has meant so much. I thought you were my right hand, only to discover that you were also my left.

You always knew when to send me home.

You saw the storm clouds forming and gave me an emotional umbrella.

You knew when to send out the warning signals to protect the troops.

You never said I was wrong, but you were always willing to propose “other” alternatives.

You held letters that you knew instinctively I should not send.

You provided me with a “Frankfort” husband when my tires went flat.

You encouraged me to eat when food was the last thing on my mind.

You told me in May when June was full and to stop telling people I would do things I could not do.

You planned my trips home to keep my marriage safe.

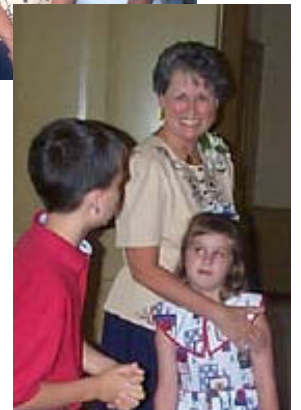
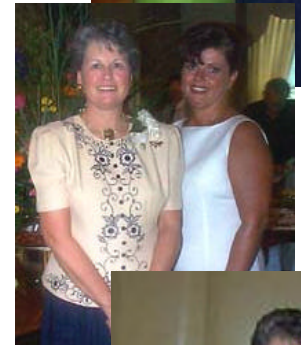
You insisted that I have my annual physicals and that I see a dentist regularly.

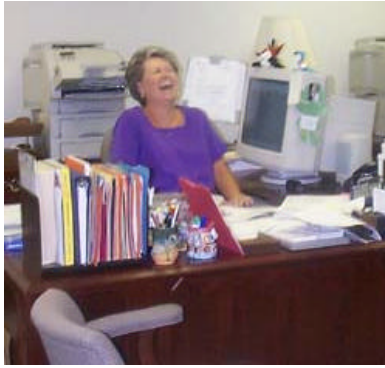
You took care of me so that I could do my job.

I am proud of our accomplishments in CFC but they would have been diminished by half without you. I love you, BB. Not just for what you do but for who you are. Your compassion and caring know no bounds, but you are also a realist. You always understood when we were going too far When we need to pull back and rethink. Your contributions to this state cannot be measured. You can retire knowing that you have truly spent your life serving “the least of these.”

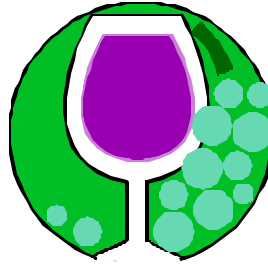
There’s a special place in our hearts for BB!

Vi





OTS TRIBUTE TO BB



(To the Tune of "Margaritaville")

Livin' on details, Waching my email
All of those viruses are such a toil
We'll all be sweatin', but she's not regrettin',
She's worked hard and now needs to go!

(CHORUS) BB's headin' out to Margaritaville
Searchin' for her lost shaker of salt
Somebody claimed that there's a woman to blame
Could it be ... Viola's fault!

We all wish you good luck, and want to go with
you,
We hope you enjoy your new life from now on.
Don't worry about us, cuz' somehow we'll get by,
It's about time we stand on our own!



(CHORUS) BB's headin' out to Margaritaville
The Cabinet might fall completely apart,
The rumors are out that there's a woman to blame
There's just no way ... it's only Viola's fault!

We're seeing the light now, you've kept this place running,
You've done more for us than you'll ever know!
Let's mix you a strong one, and toast you a farewell
We'll miss your smile and your friendly glow!

(CHORUS) Remember us when you get to Margaritaville
Searchin' for our lost sanity!
All kidding aside it's just your time to say goodbye
and WE know ... It's really nobody's fault!





FRYSCS SERENADES BB

The Office of the Family Resource and Youth Services Center couldn't let BB fly away without a little buzz. So staff dressed up as bees and serenaded BB to the tune of "The Trolley Song" from "Meet Me in St. Louis." Here's their script for "The BB Song":

Sandy Goodlett:

With her white starched collars and her bright theme sweaters
And a cheerful smile upon her face
She went to find a jolly hour with the state
And she found our heart instead

With my FRYSC cap and my blue sportcoat
I was quite the loneliest of men
I started to yep so I counted to 10
Then I counted to 10 again

Bees: (out of sight until this chorus) (really buzz around BB!)

Buzz, buzz, buzz went the "BB"
Ding, ding, ding went the bell
Zing, zing, zing went our heart strings
For the moment we saw her we fell

Chug, chug, chug went the Cabinet
Thump, thump, thump went Teresa
Zing, zing, zing went Viola
When she spoke we felt CFC shake

Sandy: (tipping his hat)

I tipped my hat, I took a seat
I said I hoped I hadn't stepped upon her feet
I asked her to stay, then lost my breath
She's the best, but will not stay to last

Bees:

Oh, buzz, buzz, buzz went the "BB"
Pop, pop, pop went the wheels
Stop, stop, stop went our "BB"

Sandy:

The day was bright, the air was sweet
The smell of honeysuckle jarred you off your feet
We tried to sing but couldn't squeak
In fact we'll miss her so, we couldn't even speak

As she started to leave I took hold of her sleeve
with my hand
And as if it were planned
If she stayed with us it would be grand
With her hand holding ours to the end of the line

Bees:

End of the line
The end of the line

All: (present BB antennae and wings)
Our Queen BB





“You are the kindest, most compassionate, most conscientious employee ... the Cabinet will not see your like again.”

“BB, this isn’t for you, it’s for the people who love you.”



“You were always there for us, when we were up and when we were down.”



“You are the consummate professional.”

“Just seeing you always there meant so much.”

“This reception is our first big project without BB’s help ... we almost got it together.”



“Just one last thing to say to you, BB – ‘bullfeathers’ is not a swear word.”





Everybody *LOVES* BB!

Several other staff groups paid tribute to BB in their own special ways, including Policy Development who put on this skit. Jason Dunn wrote the script based on a true incident from BB's past. Can you guess what incident this refers to?



...and the Office of Performance Enhancement, whose “judges” held a trial to decide if BB is eligible for retirement.



Queen for a day...



Program Support
sponsored BB's last
day as Queen for the
Day, Queen of
Retirement.

Do you think these
people love and
appreciate BB, OR
WHAT!?

The Queen greets her loyal subjects...





CFC Secretary's Office Is Runner-up For BB's Favorite Job

By Anya Armes Weber

After the Office of Technology Service's sang their version of "Margaritaville" to BB, she told the group that her stint at CFC hasn't been her favorite job in state government.

BB worked for Gov. Louie Nunn's wife, Beulah, during his 1967-1971 term.

"Back then, first ladies didn't have their own agendas and special projects like they do now," she said.

So every day was a new adventure.

Some days, Mrs. Nunn would say, "BB, you look too thin. Call up the cook and tell her what we want for lunch today."

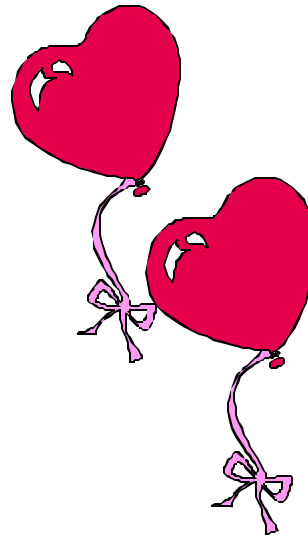
Some days, it was "BB I think we should go shopping today. Get ready, let's go."

BB said, "So you can see why this job has been my second favorite."

BB's expression tells all...



*Can this
REALLY be
THE END...?*



*We'll
miss
you!*